

BELLBOY'S CHUM TELLS JURY HIS STORY OF KILLING

"I Jumped on Him," McGrane Says Geidel Declared After Murder.

POINTED OUT PICTURE.

Counsel and the Judge Show Interest, but He Keeps Putty-Faced Smile.

The supreme test of the galvanized nerve of Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bellboy accused of the murder of elderly William H. Jackson at the Iroquois Hotel, was made this afternoon at his trial before Judge Crain in General Sessions. His room-mate-by-charity, Patrick McGrane, a Hartford bellboy out of a job, whom he had taken into his lodgings, was called as a witness against Geidel. McGrane told of Geidel's story to him after the murder, when the first newspaper extras came out describing it. Geidel said to him, McGrane stated:

"What's the man I killed," McGrane said Geidel told him, pointing at the newspaper pictures of Mr. Jackson. "I jumped on him when he was lying on his bed pretending that he was asleep and didn't see me."

McGrane testified that Geidel told him of having been in a fight with Mr. Jackson, of trying to strangle him with a wash rag soaked in chloroform; of removing the rag once or twice, and then, when Mr. Jackson persisted in shouting for help, thrusting it down the old man's throat, strangling him.

Geidel was not as much interested in this recital as he had been when he heard his landlady, Mrs. Kane, talking about chloroforming a superfluous puppy.

The boy leaned on his elbow with his face in his palm and smiled vacantly. Meanwhile his counsel, Messrs. Gray and Cleary, stood up and walked toward the witness. Mr. Nott, his associate, Mr. O'Malley, rose and stood beside the defendant's counsel. Judge Crain rose and spoke by the witness chair.

GEIDEL KEEPS HIS PUTTY-FACED INDIFFERENT SMILE.

Young McGrane, pop-eyed with excitement, heated and stammered. But Geidel kept his putty-faced indifferent smile.

McGrane told in detail of Geidel's appearance in the Kane flat on the night of the murder.

"He came in and woke me and told me," said McGrane, "he had been in a fight. He had stains on his coat and on his shirt."

Q. What did he say? A. I didn't pay any attention to it.

Q. What did he say? A. He says "I think I killed a man."

Q. What did you say then? A. I didn't say anything. He went to bed.

Q. What did you see when you woke in the morning? A. I saw a watch in the bureau and some jewelry.

Q. Are these the watch and the jewelry? A. Yes.

McGrane told then of his trip about town with Geidel on the day after the murder, when Geidel was getting rid of his blood-stained clothes, buying new clothes and pawing the watch stolen from Mr. Jackson and a ring evidently stolen from him.

CROSS-EXAMINATION BRINGS OUT NEW DEFENSE.

Mr. Gray's cross-examination brought out one more of the puzzling contradictions which have entered into all that has been disclosed of the details of the theory of the defense.

Q. Did you not wait for two hours outside the Iroquois Hotel when Geidel went there on the Monday night before the killing until he came out? A. No, I went to the front door with him Monday night.

Q. He came right out? A. I don't remember.

Q. You didn't wait two hours for him? A. No.

Q. Didn't he come out and tell you the door of old man Jackson's room was locked inside and he couldn't get in?

A. Yes.

Q. What happened then? A. I looked a little boy working for me to look for the dog he said it wasn't there. I found myself on a self in the kitchen. I showed it to Paul. He smelled it.

BELLBOY'S QUESTION ABOUT AMOUNT NEEDED TO KILL.

Q. What did he say? A. He asked if

Hotel Frontenac, on the St. Lawrence River, Destroyed by Fire, All Its Guests Escaping



HOTEL FRONTENAC

In with the key he had? A. No. I don't remember. Yes I do. No.

Mr. Gray then went into an elaborate attempt to break McGrane's veracity.

POLICE VERSION OF GEIDEL'S STORY OF THE KILLING.

At the morning session the police story of another part of the confession of Geidel was told to the jury. It was brought out in the testimony of Acting Captain Arthur P. Gloster, commandant of the detectives in the district in which is the Hotel Iroquois.

Gloster was put on the stand as the first witness of the day. Just after Geidel had been guided to his seat near his counsel. There were then scarcely thirty persons in the court-room. Out in the hall was a dense growing crowd, nearly all men, who were unable to get past the door.

Though Mr. Gray objected vehemently, Acting-Capt. Gloster told of so much of Geidel's confession as he had heard. He recounted in a calm, professional, detached way, the details of the confession, that the boy said to him:

"The old man threw the wash rag from his face and shouted at me. I put it back. He shoved it away and yelled again—and then, to shut him up, I had to put it down his throat."

The marks on Mr. Jackson's bed as described by Gloster gave support apparently to Mr. Gray's theory of the death of Mr. Jackson to comparatively natural causes. He found stains in great quantity at the head of the bed where the pillow should have been. He found stains on the brass frame of the bed at the head.

Mr. Gray kept asking questions about these stains until Gloster volunteered the information that they had been reproduced by finger print experts from headquarters and he was beginning to tell those fingerprints were when Mr. Gray abruptly dropped the inquiry.

Gloster told of finding Mr. Jackson's keys and silver pencil in St. Paul's churchyard, as the alleged confession of Paul Geidel indicated they might be found.

Frank H. Pallardy, the East Newark, N. J., druggist, who sold the bottle containing chloroform identified the bottle produced in court.

The woman asked for enough chloroform to kill a dog. Mr. Pallardy said to Mr. Gray's questions, "Nothing was said about a puppy. I gave them as much as I thought they needed."

ANOTHER NEW TWIST IN THE LINE OF DEFENSE.

A new twist of the defense appeared when Mr. Gray asked:

"What would be the percentage of evaporation from a bottle of chloroform were it to be left uncorked in a closed room on a warm night?"

"That's too much for me—too hard a question," was the answer.

By the Court—Did you ever make experiments in finding out how fast chloroform would evaporate? A. No.

By Mr. Gray (answering)—It will not hurt the case of the prosecution for you to answer my question. Will you do so? A. I cannot. I don't know.

Coroner's Physician Leblanc was recalled for one question by Mr. Nott regarding the time which is necessary for strangling a man. He said it might take from one and one-half to six minutes.

When Mrs. Josephine Kane of No. 247 West Fifth street, Paul Geidel's landlady, was called to the stand, she seemed scared. Mr. Nott told her to be steady. She said she had nothing to fear. Mrs. Kane and her husband are hairdressers. She said she had rented a small bedroom in her flat to Geidel for \$2 a week after May 29 and under the arrest of a bellboy. She had three cats and two dogs.

"At least," she said, recovering self-possession, "one pup and one dog."

The dog had a puppy, which died.

"Now, after this sad occurrence," said Mr. Nott in his gayest manner, "did you get another puppy to relieve the suffering of the mother?"

"Yes, at the Bide-A-Wee Home."

WHY SHE BOUGHT CHLOROFORM IN EAST NEWARK.

Q. Did you visit Miss Costello at East Newark and make a statement to her regarding that pup? A. Yes.

Q. And in consequence of that did you go to Mr. Pallardy's store and get chloroform? A. Yes.

Q. Where did you keep the bottle at home? A. It stood on the desk for two or three days.

Geidel the day after the buying of the drug brought McGrane, a Hartford boy looking for a job, to her and said that unless she objected McGrane would share his room between then and any o'clock in the afternoon of the day before the murder, said Mrs. Kane, very slowly and painstakingly, Geidel came to her and said:

"What's become of that bottle of chloroform you got to kill the pup with?"

Q. And what did you say? A. It's in the bathroom.

Q. What did he say? A. It isn't there.

Q. What happened then? A. I asked a little boy working for me to look for the dog he said it wasn't there. I found myself on a self in the kitchen. I showed it to Paul. He smelled it.

BELLBOY'S QUESTION ABOUT AMOUNT NEEDED TO KILL.

Q. What did he say? A. He asked if

there was enough there to kill one and I said I didn't know.

By this time the young woman's red lips were trembling again and her eyes were glistening. She kept her face turned so that she would not meet the eyes of the boy against whom she was testifying.

Paul Geidel's trance-like state seemed to disappear. A gleam of interest lighted his eyes and his ill-headed pose became alert and active again. Mr. Nott's chatter into the ears of his lawyers.

Q. (By Mr. Gray) Did you smell of that bottle yourself? A. Once or twice.

Q. How long was the bottle open in your presence? A. Very brief periods of time.

Q. Why did you keep the chloroform in the house without using it to kill the puppy? A. Because—the witness began to cry softly—because the poor little thing was so cunning that I hated to do it.

Q. As a matter of fact had you not discussed killing the puppy with Paul and McGrane, and was not that your reason for not being surprised when Paul walked off with the bottle? A. Yes.

SAID SHE WAS ADVISED NOT TO TALK TO COUNSEL.

In ringing tones aimed at the jury Mr. Gray asked Mrs. Kane whether it was true that though she was Paul Geidel's only friend in New York she had refused to talk to his lawyers. She admitted that this was true, and said she had acted on the advice of Assistant District Attorney Strong. Mr. Gray said something to Mr. Cleary, associate counsel.

"I submit," said Mr. Nott, "that if counsel is to make comments on testimony they should be made loud enough to go."

"I have a perfect right to talk to associate counsel," said Mr. Gray.

"Then counsel should speak in a tone so low it could not reach the jury," said Mr. Gray.

The subject was dropped.

SAYS GEIDEL BARGAINED FOR CLEANING OF SUIT.

Samuel Greenhouse, who worked for A. Jason, proprietor of a clothing shop at No. 303 West Forty-seventh street, told how Paul Geidel bargained with him for the cleaning of a stained blue suit, which he is supposed to have worn at the time of the killing. Mr. Greenhouse spoke with such rapidity and such consciousness that the whole court gave way to expressions of pleasure. For instance, Mr. Greenhouse was asked if he still had the suit.

"No-no-no," said he, "detekterts tookit away."

Paul Geidel smiled and then laughed openly with the rest of the spectators, for the first time in court in four days.

Giuseppe Lucio of No. 84, a watchmaker, was called to value the watch of Mr. Jackson which was stolen before or after the murder. He had cleaned and repaired the watch on it was worth \$20 or \$25 originally—it was worth now what anybody chose to pay for it or its value as old gold.

The object of this procedure was clearly to prove that in stealing the watch the murderer was committing a felony (by the theft of an object worth more than \$25) and was therefore guilty of murder in the first degree, whether or not he meant to kill Mr. Jackson.

The pawnbroker's clerk, Israel Rosenthal, who took the watch as security for \$15 and a tailor, who sold Geidel the suit, were also called. Other pawnbrokers and clerks were called.

MOTHER ORDERS COUNSEL TO SHIFT GEIDEL'S DEFENSE.

There was a dramatic explanation today of the sudden change in the general attitude of the lawyers defending Paul Geidel, the discharged Hotel Iroquois bellboy, charged with murdering William H. Jackson, cashier of a brokerage firm, in his rooms at the hotel.

The mother of the seventeen-year-old boy was called into consultation by his lawyers on Monday when the selection of the jury was begun. Her presence in front of the jury box was made the subject of objection by Assistant District Attorney Nott, who intimated that she was brought there to affect the emotions of the juryman and the taleman yet to be examined.

Mrs. Geidel is plain, kindly-faced New Englander. She wears heavy eye-glasses. Her features have, since the beginning of the trial, been set in an expression of sorrowful determination.

Mrs. Geidel heard the lawyers for her son ask questions of the juryman which indicated that the defense meant to attack the reputation of William H. Jackson, the slain man, in a way which was not susceptible of any defense by the friends and relatives of the dead.

MOTHER OF BOY DEFENDANT MAKES AN OBJECTION.

Without knowing of the outbreak of indignation from bench and bar which was started when the nature of this defense became public through the questions to taleman of James H. Gray, of Geidel's counsel, Mrs. Geidel rebelled.

"I want to save my boy," she is quoted as saying to her son's lawyers, "but he must be saved without any lies. I want no lies told about a dead man for Paul's sake."

Then the general nature of the defense changed. The lawyers, who are believed to have thought their theory

of defense might possibly be shown by facts, following Mrs. Geidel's scruples, did drop that defense, temporarily at least, as unprovable.

This general attitude of the mother is understood to have become a rigid order to her son's counsel, after Dr. Frank W. Jackson, the slain man's brother, walked into the ante-room of the court yesterday and commiserated with Mrs. Geidel. Her conferences with lawyers after that were in the ante-room or corridors; she did not return to the court-room.

EXPERTS CALLED IN TO HELP SUSTAIN THE DEFENSE.

The lawyers then called surgical experts to help them prove that Mr. Jackson had a hemorrhage because of the excitement of a night with Paul, took chloroform to relieve the hemorrhage and through the action of the drug had an attack of heart disease, which caused death. The action of the boy in putting a wash rag down Mr. Jackson's throat is expected to be explained as an ignorant method by the boy to stop the hemorrhage.

Mrs. Geidel would not discuss the matter to-day.

"My son is in the hands of his lawyers," she said. "I am his mother. I am not a lawyer. It is not for me to meddle with their use of their profession. My son has but one defense in my eyes—it is that he is not guilty of murder."

BEATTIE MURDER STORY BEGUN

(Continued From First Page.)

the murdered woman's body followed. Through it all, Beattie gazed steadily at the witness and listened with rapt attention to his testimony. When Beattie started with his wife on the fatal ride, Owen said he was bound for a drug store to secure some medical supplies for Mrs. Owen.

"He insisted in going, although the doctor said the medicine was not needed until the next day," Owen declared.

Gregory told the witness through a lengthy description of Beattie's appearance when he brought his wife's body home.

"Would you recognize the clothing he wore?" asked Gregory.

A big cardboard box was brought in, and spectators craned their necks as Gregory produced the blood-soaked clothing worn by Beattie on the night of the murder. Owen identified the coat with its blood stained back, the trousers, part of which was stiff with blood, and the shirt and collar worn by the prisoner.

He then identified a pair of slippers as those worn by the murdered woman. He also identified the shotgun as the one which Paul Beattie said he purchased for his cousin and with which Henry Beattie said the murder was done.

As the gruesome relics of the crime were pawed over by the lawyer and the witness Beattie sat with a glaring stare fixed on Owen. He did not glance at the blood-clotted clothing or the gun, but leaned his elbows on the desk before him, gazing straight into the eyes of the witness.

No emotion moved the tense muscles of his face, even when Detective Scherer, sitting within a few feet of him, snapped the trigger of the gun that killed his wife. Going back to the scene at the Owen house, Gregory asked:

"Did you notice the conduct of the accused?"

"He was not very excited," declared Owen. "But he was kept away from the room where we had placed his wife's body. He wanted to get it but we did not let him. He asked me for some whiskey and I gave him some."

BEATTIE TOLD OF TALL, DARK BEARDED MAN.

Owen declared that a half-pint bottle of whiskey was given to Beattie directly, although he saw him take but a single small drink. Owen reviewed the story of the killing as told by Beattie, outlining at length Beattie's explanation of the appearance of a "tall, dark bearded man" who held him up in the road. He described the woman across Beattie's nose, which Beattie declared was the result of the highwayman's striking him with the butt of the gun.

Owen declared that Beattie took no part in the search for the assassin instigated by the Owen family beyond describing the "highwayman."

Gregory questioned Owen regarding the relations existing between Beattie and his wife prior to the killing, but no material testimony along this line was secured. Owen said Beattie was somewhere on the road when his father's house was the scene of the murder on the night of the murder for an hour that cannot be accounted for. Beattie explained, Owen said, that his auto tire was punctured and that he stopped to repair it.

On this "lost hour," the State will keep the contention that Beattie took

200 GUESTS IN BED WHEN FIRE STARTS IN THE FRONTENAC

All Escape Safely and Are Carried Off in Rescuing Motor-Boats.

LOSE THEIR EFFECTS.

Resort in Thousand Islands, Valued at \$500,000, Is Wiped Out.

CLAYTON, N. Y., Aug. 24.—The magnificent \$500,000 Hotel Frontenac at Round Island, on the St. Lawrence River, one of the most notable show places in the Thousand Islands, was destroyed by fire last night.

Blaze having started with about two hundred guests were asleep in their beds. All escaped without serious injury, fleeing from the burning structure in their night attire.

C. E. Morse of New York was among those slightly hurt. Mr. Morse dropped from a second-story window. Charles Martin of New York, while fighting the fire from the roof of the club-house near the hotel, slipped and fell to the ground, sustaining a concussion that may prove serious. Dr. John A. Harris of New York and Dr. Altmann, the Fifth avenue merchant, performed heroic service in arousing the guests and directing their exit.

The fire started at 10:30 in a section of the hotel occupied by male servants and is believed to have been started by the dropping of a cigarette in a hallway. A high wind fanned the flames and caused the blaze to spread beyond control.

Many of the hotel guests had narrow escapes. W. Coler, the sixteen-year-old son of A. N. Coler of Summit, N. J., was quarantined with typhoid fever on the top floor. He was removed to a place of safety. After employees of the hotel had risked their lives to get to the roof.

The majority of the guests were asleep in their rooms. When the alarm was given they rushed to the halls, only to be met with dense clouds of smoke which drove them back. They were guided from their temporary prisons by employees of the hotel, who, at the command of the managers, dashed through the halls and directed the imprisoned guests to the stairways and elevators.

Fire engines from this city were carried out to the Sound island on which the hotel is situated by a tugboat owned by Charles G. Emery of New York, who also is one of the chief owners of the hotel. Among the many from New York who were registered at the hotel are:

George A. Styles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Herbert, J. H. Rothwell, J. Warren Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Blauvelt, Miss B. Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dick-ey, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sherman, Edgar G. Barratt, Mr. and Mrs. S. Cochrane, Miss D. B. Scudder, L. B. Ostrander, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Starbuck, F. S. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. A. Jones, Mrs. S. A. Collier, A. W. Case, Mrs. Cortlandt Van Cleaf and Mr. F. W. Forsythe.

The Frontenac Hotel was built twelve years ago and was valued at \$500,000. It was a six-story building.

The guests had no time to save clothing or jewelry. The flames mounted from the first floor to the roof so quickly that many of those in the grill room had barely time to escape to the open.

The fire was blistering hot. It was seen by the residents of neighboring islands and 100 motor boats started out to rescue the guests from the Frontenac.

As fast as motor boats came to a landing, men, women and children crowded into them and they were taken to the Saranac Hotel, a mile distant.

The rescue of the guests from the small island was attended by much excitement. More than one of the boats was in danger of being swamped because of overloading.

TENNIS TITLE TOURNEY NARROWS DOWN TO 16.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 24.—In looking over the thirty-two players that formed the tennis chain at the Casino to-day, there was much speculation among the experts as to the identity of the sixteen men and women of the fourth round. Up to to-day the favorites in all the matches had come through with one exception and the survivors for to-day's play represented the best tennis element in Boston, New York, San Francisco and Providence, with the others scattered about the country.

The early forenoon matches gave expected results, the only four-set affair up to noon being the Bull-Hammett contest. At that hour Niles had beaten Long two straight sets and looked like a winner.

Summary—Fourth round: C. R. Gardner, New York, defeated J. J. Armstrong, St. Paul, 6-1, 6-1, 7-5.

L. C. Wright, Boston, defeated G. A. Lyons, Hartford, 6-3, 6-4, 6-1.

C. C. Caner, Philadelphia, defeated J. C. Devereaux, Utica, 6-3, 6-3, 6-2.

Bull J. Brooklin, defeated A. D. Hammett, Pelham Manor, N. Y., 4-6, 6-4, 6-3.

Interpretation was caused by the trial of Patrolman Joseph M. Dunn, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, who was charged by Inspector Walsh with being off post. The inspector charged that Dunn was standing on the curb, but let him off with a reprimand, and then gave his interpretation of the order.

John F. Carroll Near Death But Rallied.

John F. Carroll, the Tammany politician who is critically ill at the Hotel Nassau, Long Beach, L. I., was reported better to-day. Last night his physicians thought his death would be a matter of only a few hours, but he rallied during the early hours and seemed much improved this morning.

NEED NOT STAND STILL WHEN ON "FIXED POST."

Patrolmen May Stroll From Centre of Street to Curb, but Must Not Halt on Latter.

Fourth Deputy Commissioner Dillon to-day at Police Headquarters, where he was sitting as Trial Commissioner, defined the fixed post. The definition bought joy to the hearts of those patrolmen on the fixed post who heretofore interpreted the order that they were to remain standing in one spot in the centre of the street between the curbs.

Commissioner Dillon interprets the order as meaning that the patrolman may walk from curb to curb, but if he does stand, it must be in the centre of the street between the curbs.

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